

We present the *Courier* to our readers this week in a new dress. Just as all prudent people do, she commenced life in an attire somewhat plain, faded, and worn, but as she grew older and has flourished so well, it has been thought best to improve her appearance and render her more attractive to her friends. She comes out then in her new dress: neat and tasteful rather than gaudy, presenting in her very countenance the aspect of intelligence, good taste and refinement. We now recommend her to the favorable consideration of her numerous friends, and hope that ere long their number may be doubled. She will maintain essentially the same intimate traits of character as heretofore, neutral, yet independent, never fearing to speak a good word in favor of the man who merits it, and acting regardless of his political or religious creed, and consequently, in this respect acknowledging the citizenship of no one. She will continue to enlighten her readers on the History of Bethel, in which a large number of her friends are interested. More attention will hereafter be given to agricultural topics. A goodly number of correspondents at home and abroad will continue to furnish entertainment for her friends. The most important news of the day will not be forgotten, while extracts will be made from different sources to show that her presence will be desired every week by the intelligent community in which she resides.

As the proprietor has been at a heavy expense in this new fitting out, and as he comes highly recommended for character as a man, and skill in his business as a printer, we trust that the patrons of the *Courier* will each one do something to extend its circulation. Our thriving community cannot do without a paper any more than we can do without our tea and coffee. We think we can now tell a man from all others that takes the *Courier*. There is always a peculiarly honest, manly look about him that cannot be mistaken.

To our brethren of the editorial fraternity we tender our acknowledgments for their kindly notices from time to time. While we sometimes indulge in a little pleasant with them, we trust that we shall never say a word that shall injure the tenderness sensibility. We prefer to look upon the brightest side of humanity, and though there be dark days enough in this life, we always find enough to do without snapping out the worst feelings of our nature against others. We enjoy a bit immensely, even when made at our expense, but we cannot resort to the cheap and stereotyped vocabulary of long ears, cows, calves, *et idem genus*.

The office of the *Courier* has been removed to Chapman's new brick block, where are the most ample accommodations for doing everything pertaining to the printer's art. The proprietor has added three new presses to the establishment—a card press, one for job work, and a large power press. With all these facilities we feel the greatest confidence in the success of our enterprise.

We cannot fail to say a word respecting the retiring publisher of the *Courier*, Mr. James Nutting. Ill health compels him to seek different employment, and he retires to his paternal home and farm in this town, where we trust he will find ample returns of health and prosperity for all his labors in search of both. Our relations connected with the *Courier* have always been of the most pleasant character.

We have fine accommodations in our new quarters. Unlike many offices we have visited, located up garret or in some other dingy place, we have rooms in the new brick building fronting the Common. The whole of the third story is devoted to our occupancy. Our friends will readily find our sanctum at the head of the stairs looking out upon neighbor Chapman's orchard in the foreground, while the mountain scenery is before us, as when a distinguished poet—

"Adieu the pleasant Androsogon."

As far down as Dixfield. With our sharp scissors and our new fixings all around us, we feel just as boys used to feel when they had a new for hat.

The severe frost on the last night in September, so affected the green leaves of the maples that they exuded a yellow juice which has colored the fences in many places in this village to so great an extent that they must be repainted. That severe frost deprived us of our usual autumnal scenery, as the leaves died suddenly without the chameleon hues so

THE FALL TERM OF GOULD'S ACADEMY will close next week. The present term has been one of the most interesting we have ever enjoyed. With very few exceptions the students have been prompt, orderly, and studious, and we take great pleasure in this complimenting them. The whole number the present term is 70. The Anniversary Exercises will consist of a Public Meeting of the U. S. Society on Wednesday evening, Oct. 11, at 7 o'clock. The class in the Ancient and Modern Languages will be examined; in the afternoon the English studies. For the sake of variety, there will be an exhibition in Gymnastics by the gentlemen during the afternoon. In the evening there will be a reunion of the former members of the school.

THE OLD PRINTING PRESS. Our old printing press is at last at rest. No body knows how old it is, or whence it came. There is a tradition that it came over in the May Flower, but our printer does not credit it, besides it is labelled the Washington press, which would not make it quite so old as that. At any rate it has done much hard work. Many a time has the poor P. D. been glad when he had passed the ink rollers over the form for the last time, and the pressman as he strained away at the lever to get a good impression, has drawn many a long breath of relief as he pulled away for the last time on the job. But its day has come when it can rest in peace. Its original owners and readers are probably all dead, but we will respect it for what it has done to impress upon others any thing good, and consign it a position in one corner where it can look with composure on the labors of its successors.

THE DAVIS SEEDLING POTATO seems to have effected quite a change in agricultural operations in this vicinity. Large quantities are now raised for starch, and we believe that farmers generally concede that they can be more easily raised for stock than turnips. Who can tell us its origin. We find it called the Oregon, California, and Davis Seedling?

We saw a bin of early Nova Scotia potatoes in the cellar of Mr. A. A. True of Portland, last week, and were surprised at their size. He informed us that the seed had been kept on the farm for many years and that they had received but a light application of manure on a moist piece of ground. Their enormous size would seem to militate against the generally received opinion that it is necessary to change the seed of the potato.

We recently noticed the death of Mrs. Phoebe Boardman of Bloomfield, at the advanced age of 91 years. She was the wife of Rev. S. L. Boardman, a pioneer of the Baptist denomination in Maine, and mother of Rev. Geo. Dan Boardman, the first graduate of Waterville College and the first missionary to Burmah. A son of the latter is now a distinguished clergyman in Rochester, N. Y.

BLIND SCHOOL.

It gives us much pleasure, to announce to the public, that a School for the education of the Blind has been started in this state. The School for the present is supported, entirely, by private donations. It is situated in the town of Unity. It is thought that the expense will be less here than in the city; it will also afford better facilities for exercise and air. It is confidently believed that every individual, after candidly viewing the subject will give their whole assistance to benefit the institution, thereby giving the Blind an opportunity of intellectual advantages, fitting them for useful and independent citizens—placing them in a pecuniary point of view, on an equal with their fellow beings. If any within the circulation of this paper, have a knowledge of any blind children, they will perform a charitable act by directing them to this school.

They will be admitted free of expense, for their board and tuition. Our circumstances as yet are rather poor, but we are determined to do all in our power. Communications may be directed to Dr. Byron Merrill, Unity, Maine.

In the month of October 1822, there fell at Geneva 30 inches of rain in 24 hours, and another time at Geneva, 6 inches in three hours.

We don't like to have our western papers arrive here two or three days behind time. Do they stick by the way in Portland? A day or two since we had the Boston Journal come in at once for three consecutive days.

AN EXAMPLE OF PATIENCE. To see a boy holding up a meerschaum for another to smoke, and patiently waiting his turn to be waited upon in the same manner.

MATTERS ABOUT TOWN.

Among the recent improvements in our village we notice that our energetic and enterprising friends M. Mason & Co., Hardware dealers, are enlarging their store, near the depot.

Capt. J. Harris is also building an addition to his store, west side of the common.

Barker Holt is about finishing his new house, on Rail Road street.

The new Methodist church is also rapidly progressing towards completion.

These things, among several others, we have not time to notice this week, indicate a goodly degree of business prosperity in our thriving town.

There is one other very much needed improvement that we cannot refrain from calling attention to, viz: a side walk from the common to the depot. We do not mean to say that a like improvement is not needed in other parts of the town, but there seems to be more need of it here than elsewhere. Will not some one take the matter in hand and see what can be done. It can be built by private individual subscription, if no other way presents itself. Move in the matter gentlemen!

Our own citizens are hardly aware of the changes that have taken place in this village within the last five years.

We met a man this week who had been about five years, and when he got out of the cars, he thought he had made a mistake, and as he came up Main Street he was completely lost, so great had been the change within this period.

We learn that Mr. A. P. Blake of this town was badly injured this week by the breaking of the spokes of a threshing machine. One of the pieces struck his hand breaking some of the bones and badly injuring his arm. Some of the pieces flew a distance of forty feet.

We understand that the Old Folks have resolved themselves into a choir for the purpose of practicing the old times. We are glad of it. They don't like the modern tunes, and we always pleased to see the old-folks happy. Success to them. One thing about it, the old men can't beat the girls home. They need not think of it.

Much to our disappointment, just as we were ready to use our new press striking off our paper this week, a small but essential part of our machinery was missing, so that we are compelled to use the old press for the present week.

The plum crop was very fine in this vicinity the present year. We raised two bushels of the Lombard plum on a tree, the fifth year from the nursery. The stock is scarcely three inches in diameter. Few persons ever saw a tree so loaded with fruit. This plum resists the attacks of the Curculio better than any other, and it is very hardy, and a vigorous grower.

NEW APOTHECARY STORE. Mr. H. B. Hall, formerly of Portland, has just opened an apothecary shop in Chapman's new brick block, where he intends to keep a full assortment of drugs, medicines, dye stuffs, perfumery, fancy goods, stationery, confectionery, &c. Mr. Hall has had a long experience in the business, and is fully acquainted with all its branches, and is in every way worthy of the patronage of the public. Give him a call.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of J. S. Abbott in another column. Mr. A. has an extensive and well selected assortment of watches, jewelry, fancy goods &c. Give him a call.

To such of our readers as may be in want of any dry goods, boots and shoes, &c., we would say that Mr. R. A. Chapman has just received a new and well selected assortment of those articles.

PROGRESS OF IMMIGRATION. The London Times chronicles the appearance of "Wharf rats" in that town.

We have heard it stated that the rats did not make their appearance in this town till they were brought here by the railroad. The cause assigned was they all starved to death while coming from Norway through Greenwood. The ten mile march they said was too long for them. We always doubted the statement.

SWEET AND NICE. That new apple juice at friend Ayers—so says our del.

WOOD.—We want a cord or two of dry hard wood, in payment for the "Courier."

We have had but little warmer weather this summer, than during the present week.

A idea for old cheese—Mite is right.

SCHOOL MEETING AT BEAN'S CORNER.

The Sap. School Com., desiring to awaken a more practical interest in behalf of our town schools, do invite all concerned, parents, teachers and children, to meet them on Friday evening, at 6 1-2 o'clock, in the meeting house at Bean's Corner. The following order of exercises has been agreed upon:—

1. The meeting will be addressed by Rev. W. Beavins, on "Good school houses, the employment of competent teachers, &c."
2. By S. R. Hutchins, Esq., on "The duties of parents in relation to our schools, and what they may do to make them more efficient."
3. By Rev. A. G. Gaines, on "The importance of education and what it signifies." It is hoped that the people generally, will second our efforts in behalf of more thorough and efficient common school education, and that the meeting at Bean's Corner may be only the beginning of an increasing interest in it.

A. G. GAINES.

Bethel, Oct. 30th, 1860.

The Oxford Democrat speaks of a spirited Farmer's Club in operation at Paris. We are glad to learn that these clubs are annually increasing in Maine. No good farming town can afford to be without one.

It is expected that a President of the U. States will be elected next Tuesday.

ACCIDENTS. Mr. E. S. White of Turner was thrown from his wagon and instantly killed, on Monday last.

Mr. Elbridge Moor of Auburn, had his leg badly crushed by the falling of a stone while at work at Lewiston, on Tuesday last.

The thunder shower on Friday of last week, a son of Mr. Henry Gively of Mt. Vernon, ten years of age, was instantly killed by lightning. That shower appears to have been quite extensive in this State.

A METHODIST PARSON'S WILL.—The Rev. W. McMahon, a venerable Methodist minister, is writing reminiscences of his early life. He founded the first Methodist church in Hantsville, Me. The essence of the following anecdote is somewhere in that section of the State:—

I had preached this year to a harden lot of wealthy sinners, where there was no society: "free from the dead," so far as my age was concerned. When I was preaching my last sermon to them, I remarked that I had been preaching to them for some time the last I could, and that if I had not preached as cheap as others, I had preached as cheap as a gospel as any other man ever did; that for all my labor among them I had not received as much as would pay my little finger with silver. As I was taking my leave of them, there was some feeling manifested; when a large, fat old man came up to the pulpit, blushing and wiping his eyes, he said: "God bless you, sir; if we poor sinners don't pay you, the Lord will." I understood, said I, "what the Lord is very good for his own contracts, but I never heard that he was bound to pay your debts."

John McIntosh, who was mortally wounded by a blow on the head from a handspike in the hands of Elbridge Lewis, in the drunken quarrel on board the American Eagle died on Saturday morning.

A post mortem examination was held by Drs. Richardson, Lord and Burr. The skull of McIntosh was found to be cracked from ear to ear, and from the top of the head to the nape of the neck, and large quantities of extravasated blood were found on the brain.

An inquest was held by Coroner Hall, and the verdict returned was that "McIntosh came to his death by a blow inflicted on his head by Elbridge Lewis."

On the death of McIntosh being announced to Lewis, the murderer, his head fell between his hands, and burst into tears, exclaiming: "O! my God forgive me." "God knows I didn't mean to do it." He also repeatedly asserted that he could recollect nothing of the affair. Something of a romantic interest is felt for McIntosh, as next Friday evening, only one week from his untimely murder, he was to lead to the bridal altar one of the daughters of Portland.

McIntosh's sweetheart, a few years ago, had another lover, and it is a singular coincidence, that he too was killed at sea, just one week before the day set apart for their wedding.—*Boston Journal.*

A LUCKY BLUNDER.—A lucky blunder was made some time since by a post office clerk in St. Louis, who delivered a letter addressed to J. S. Stoughton to a well known business man named T. J. Slaughter. Stoughton belonged to a gang of counterfeiters, but had never been suspected until Mr. Slaughter innocently opened the letter and found a counterfeit bill, with a note from a confederate in these words: "Try again; such work as this would hang a nigger. Spel Wisconsin with a C." The confession of Stoughton and his brother followed from this accidental disclosure. They were sentenced to eight years imprisonment.

ITEMS.

We understand that the State Teachers' Convention, which was organized last year at Waterville, will meet in Lewiston the last of the present month.

The barn of Stephen Doten, in Livermore, was destroyed by fire on Friday evening, 19th ult., together with one yoke of oxen, two cows, one two year old colt, about ten tons of hay, and a quantity of corn, straw, &c.

The Oxford Democrat learns that there is a probability that the Buckfield Branch railroad will soon be extended to Canton.

Some workmen employed by a resident of Crotton, Hampshire county, N. Y., in removing the remains of his parents to the cemetery, in attempting to raise one of the coffins, found it to be uncommonly heavy. Upon examination it was found that the body was completely petrified, the form being perfect. It had been buried twenty-five years.

Nine shares of the Maine Magnetic Telegraph stock were sold in Bath, on Thursday, for \$65 per share. The par value is \$50. This is an advance of 30 per cent.

At Farmington, Wednesday, Thaddeus Tuttle was sentenced to one year in the State Prison, for assault with intent to maim, upon the person of William Maines, with a scythe in the hay-field in August last.

Mr. Charles Baker, of Farmington, was seriously injured, recently, by being precipitated from a loaded wagon beneath the feet of a horse, where he was badly kicked.

There are now five ships on the stocks at Bath. Builders are anticipating a good business next year.

Mr. Kelley, of Township No. 12, Range 5, Aronstock Co., dropped dead in the road in front of his house, recently.

The last steamer brought the gratifying intelligence that Dr. Hayes' Arctic expedition had been heard from at Upernivik, the port nearest his field of labor.

The whole number of men on board the British fleet at Portland was about 2,700. The vessels did not come up to the harbor in the vicinity of the wharves, probably for fear of desertion by the crew. Notwithstanding the greatest precautions, however, eight of the men did desert.

At West Danville, last week, Capt. Ebenezer Dyer received a wound on his right knee, (nearly severing the leg) by falling upon a scythe which he was carrying down a slight descent.

Artemus Ward, whose humorous writings are well known, is Mr. Chas. F. Brown, the local editor of the Cleveland Plaindealer who was born in Waterville, in the county.

The Waterville Mail says that Mr. Frank Simmons of Lewiston, the talented young sculptor who executed the bust of Dr. Channing for the alumni of Waterville College, has just finished one of Rev. Dr. Patterson of Worcester, the former President, which is spoken of as an admirable likeness.

Chas. D. Johnson, editor and publisher of the *Evening Journal*, published at North Stratford, N. H., died at that place on the 28th ult., aged 28 years.

Quinces, baked like apples, and eaten with sugar and cream, are said to yield new and exquisite sensations to the lovers of delicacies.

A petrified fish, over sixteen feet in length, and very perfectly preserved, its scales and fins being distinctly marked, has been taken from the coal mines at Blue Mound, Kansas.

A new Post Office has been established at Dixfield Centre, and George S. Holman, Esq., appointed post master.

The Bangor Times says that Thomas is again resuming the manufacture of lime after having abandoned it for years to their neighbors of Rockland.

The railroad bridge on the S. & K. R. R. across the Kennebec at Waterville was set on fire on Sunday night last. It was extinguished without much damage. It was blown over five several times before.

Win. Oliver attempted to commit suicide at Kendall's Mills, on Tuesday, by taking laudanum. An overdose prevented a fatal termination. Family troubles brought about by his own indiscretion, are said to have been the cause.

Two children digging roots in Wisconsin lately, were attacked by a bear, which killed the younger one, aged nine years; the older, aged eleven was found giving fight to the beast when assistance arrived.

A son of Mr. Wm. H. Kenney, of Woodstock, aged three years, was so badly burned last week that he died. His mother left him on stairs asleep, when hearing him scream, she ran to him and found that he had set his clothes on fire by matches. She threw woolen clothes around him, but he was so seriously burned that he lived only about two hours. His mother was also badly burned in her efforts to save him.

There is a woman in Peacham, Vt., who has an apron that she has worn for 49 years, and a part of the original fabric is still visible in places. This same woman also has a dress that she has worn for 17 years. This woman and the one in New York, who paid \$3000 for a dress to wear to the Prince's ball, represent the two extremes.

"Grizzly Adams," the grizzly bear hunter of California, died a few days since in Neponset, Mass., from the effect of a wound in the head received in an encounter with a bear. He was dressed for burial in a suit of bear-skin which he wore in life.

In an affray at Eastport, last week, John Toner received three stabs from a man named McPherson. He will probably recover.

The Homeopathic physicians of Michigan have organized an Institution of Medicine, and will memorialize the next Legislature to establish a Homeopathic Professorship in the State University. Philadelphia papers state that the number of students in attendance this year at the Homoeopathic College of Pennsylvania, is greater than at any former period.

Mrs. Drinkwater, who was so severely injured by the accident on the railroad last Friday, is still at the Richardson House, in Fall River, where she is doing finely. She suffers but little pain, comparatively, and is in excellent spirits.

At Scranton, Pennsylvania, a car with twelve miners on board, was precipitated down a slope of 1500 feet, on the 29th inst., at the Pennsylvania Coal Works, instantly killing eight of them and wounding the others.

Thanksgiving in all the States, so far as we have noticed the proclamations, occurs this year, on the 29th of November.

The Fifth District Republican Convention, held at Athens, Oct. 31st, nominated for Congress Stephen Coburn of Skowhegan, in place of Gov. Washburn.

On the farm of Barton H. Manchester, in Little Compton, Mass., on three acres, grew 122 pumpkins, estimated to weigh 1,500 lbs.

Gustavus Morrill, of Winthrop, dug 200 potatoes from one hill a few days since. James Brown, of Chelsea, found 163 in a hill.

The Hon. Edward Everett has presented to the Boys' High School of Bangor, a beautiful copy of his "Life of Washington," with a very pleasant autograph note, wishing prosperity to the school.

It is stated that the highest rate of speed yet attained on any railroad is seventy-eight miles an hour.

LETTERS WITH POSTAGE PAID. DEARLY BELOVED.—The Postmaster General has issued an order that after the first of November all unpaid letters will be sent to the dead letter office, the practice of notifying the writers thereof not having the desired effect of preventing their accumulation in the post-office.

A MARKET FOR APPLES.—A Mobile correspondent says—in reply to the question: "What shall we do with our apples?"—send some of them this way. Nothing like a decent apple for a cents apiece, and very ordinary apples at 40 to 50 cents a dozen. All the apples that come to this port would do well to bring apples.

J. A. Adams of Bowdoinham, has been appointed a Trial Justice of Sagadahoc County. This county is now favored with three men who are commissioned to try justice.—*Bath Times.*

COAL BURNING.—Two coal burning engines are now handling the passenger trains on the Kennebec & Portland Railroad.

HIS SQUIRE HEINT. They had a great supper last night in North Stratford, N. H., last week, which brought in some number 21,125. The winning party brought in 11,360. So says the *Geo. Democrat.*

A SUFFICIENT EXPLANATION.—"What did you say, Joe?" "I told a man he lied."

The following is from Ballou's Dollar Monthly Magazine:—

"Towards the close of the Revolution, the owner of the North Church, in New Haven, sent to Boston for sails to suit repairs, with, when one of the keys sent in return for the order was found to contain Spanish silver dollars. The dealer wrote to the Boston merchant that there was 'an error in shipping the goods,' but he answered that the sails were sold as he could get them of a private man, and he would not rectify mistakes. So the silver was melted up and made into a service of plate for the Church, where it is used at the present day."

LAUREL MILL.—The Androsogon Mill in process of construction at Lewiston will cost \$700,000—buildings \$200,000, and machinery \$500,000. Its working capacity will be 45,000 spindles, which will give employment to about 1000 persons. The mill will go into operation in April next.

THE FOREIGN NEWS. The Associated Press are about to locate their pigeons at Montauk Point, Nantuxet, Portland, St. Johns, N. F., and Cape Race, for the purpose of intercepting important European steamers. They already have pigeons at Halifax, Sandy Hook and Fire Island.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. John C. Calhoun, relict of the distinguished Senator from South Carolina, is now sixty-eight years of age, cheerful in conversation, and refreshes with pleasure to her many valued associations during former residences in Washington and Georgetown.

The late deputy Postmaster does not choose to trouble herself with politics, and with in the past few weeks she wrought and exhibited to her friends a large and splendid curtain of crocheted work, done with her own hands, "and without the aid of glasses," adding that "this was the first of ten which she had undertaken."

The Madison (Ia.) *Courier* says that 40,000 hogs have been purchased by Madison packers the present season, at \$6 50 to \$6 75 per hundred weight.

One hundred men are at work upon the Androsogon Railroad extension at Sabattville and vicinity.

Mails close as follows:—
To Portland, 10 A. M.
To Island Pond, 4 P. M.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.
Arriving train leaves Bethel for Portland 10 30 A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 4 1-2 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the Bethel Church, by Rev. Mr. WATKINS, Second Cong., Rev. Mr. GARDNER, Universalist, &c. &c. Rev. Mr. GARDNER.

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.

We say evenings at 6 1-2 o'clock, at the vestry of the Church, Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Saturday evenings.

A PROCLAMATION
FOR A DAY OF
Public Thanksgiving and Prayer.

At this season of abounding plenty, a hymn of praise arises from the myriad-voiced creation, to that Invisible Power in whose glorious beneficence are the renews of the earth and the mysterious development of the buried grain. "All thy works praise thee, O Lord."

How fitting that pensive and dependent beings should offer oblation of praise and thanksgiving to their Creator and bountiful Benefactor, as bow in adoration before the Supreme Ruler and Judge of the Universe, and especially at stated periods, as the years revolve, come together in the great congregation of members of the same human family, to render thanks to the Heavenly Father for His manifold mercies for the abundant once that crowns the labors of the husbandman, for the success of the industrial pursuits of all classes of the people, for unnumbered persons and social blessings, for life, health, order and security, and above all for the inestimable boon of civil and religious liberty, and the hopes of Christianity.

I do therefore, with the advice of the Executive Council, and in accordance with a venerated usage, designate this day, the twenty-ninth day of November next, as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Prayer.

May all the people, on this day, bring unto the Great God the offerings of praise and gratitude, and a renewal of his innumerable favors, let us, as patriotic and Christian, in spirit of universal charity, imploring the pardon of all our offenses, the continuance of his support and protection to all portions of our beloved country, and that he will inspire in all a spirit of patriotic devotion and strengthen the bonds of affection between all our citizens.

Given at the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this twentieth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-fifth.

JOHN MORRILL.

By the Governor.

NOAH SMITH, Secretary of State.

Feared Railroad Accident.

A serious accident occurred to the Fall River steamboat train Friday morning while on its way to Boston from Fall River, at about four o'clock, of which we gather the following particulars from the Boston papers:—

The train consisted of a baggage car, second class car and three low cars, all filled with passengers. At a place called Crane's crossing, at a level part of the track, where the usual speed is between thirty and forty miles an hour, by the breaking of a rail across a culvert, which was unsupported by any sleeper, the train was upset upon its side in the way it was dragged for near a quarter of a mile, and that it was not reduced to fragments and all the passengers killed or severely injured, seems almost miraculous.

When the train stopped it was very dark, and some half an hour elapsed before assistance could be procured to enable the train to proceed.

The most serious injury was to a Mrs. Drinkwater, wife of Capt. Drinkwater, of Portland. She was on her way to that city from East New York. She was sitting next a window in the rear car, and as the window was smashed, one of her arms was thrown out, and was drawn under the car, and torn off just above the elbow. Notwithstanding her mutilated condition, Mrs. D. arose without help, and simply remarked, "I believe I've lost my arm."

All the aid possible was rendered her there, and she was soon after the accident, taken to Fall River, where amputation was performed of the stump nearly up to the shoulder. She was otherwise injured, but is expected to recover. The disjunct arm was found some fifteen rods in the rear of where the train stopped, and was accompanied by a Mrs. Woodman, who is remaining with her. She was but slightly injured.

An infant daughter of Capt. Marwick of Fintona, Me., master of the ship Lorenzo, was also seriously injured.

Mrs. Pond, of Buckport, Me., had an arm broken when it was the house of a friend, No. 21 Essex street, Chelsea, Mr. Hiram Burrill, of Canaan, Me.

DENTISTRY

W. M. B. D. G. B. L. O. Y.